

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills. Longfellow.

Vol. 22, No 22.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia December 17, 1903.

\$1.00 a Year.

RICHARDSON & TIPTON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Attorney-at-Law and Notary
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MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

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Attorney-at-Law.
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Practices in Greenbrier and a
joining counties.

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Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
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N. C. MCNEEL,
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
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PRESTON & WALLACE
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Will practice in the courts of
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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR.
Durbin, W. Va.

NORMAN R. PRICE, M. D.
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office in the Bank of Marlinton
Building.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTICNEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
MARLINTON and Academy, W. Va.

Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in Bank of Marlinton build-
ing.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice throughout Pocahontas county.

Those needing his services will
please communicate by letter and
make appointments to suit con-
venience.

G. W. DUNOAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Buckeye, W. Va.

All calls by phone and mail
promptly answered.

Rich and Rare were the Gems She Wore.

Rich and rare were the gems she wore.
And a bright gold ring on her finger she bore;
But oh! her beauty was far beyond
Her sparkling gems or snow-white wand.

"Lady, dost thou not fear to stray
So lonely and lovely through this bleak way?
Are Erin's sons so good or so cold
As not to be tempted by woman or gold?"

"Sir Knight I feel not the least alarm;
No son of Erin will offer me harm.

For though they love woman and golden store,
Sir Knight, they love honor and virtue more."

On she went, and her maiden smile
In safety lighted her round the green isle;

And blest forever is she who re-
lied
Upon Erin's honor and Erin's pride.—Thomas Moore, Irish Melodies.

A MOUNTAIN HOME.

A PASTORAL VISIT TO A POCAHONTAS FAMILY.

The Simple Annals of a Busy Contented Household.

An engaging subject that may occupy the thoughts of a reflecting observant person, is to note the incidents of a casual visit to a family in average circumstances whose home may be in some secluded vale amid the West Virginia mountains. The writer has in memory many such visits taken the past forty years and at all seasons. The one now under consideration happened on the busy month of July, near the last week when there was a throng of pressing work in meadow, corn-field, garden and cutting briars and brambles on the ranges and pastures.

At the moment of his arrival, a gentle rain was falling, and gathering clouds foreboded more in a very little while. The visitor, though unexpected was met at the rustic gate and most cordially greeted by the mother of the home, nestled at the head of a very secluded valley. Taking up the luggage she remarked all the men folks are at work and the rain is coming on, so as to keep everything dry. To this the visitor objected, "madam you just show me the stable and I will attend to the rest and you just please go into the house," she goes in with the luggage, heavy saddle bags, umbrella and duster, lays it away but comes right out again and goes to the granary where I took the saddle off and laid it away and then she pointed me to the right door of the many doored rambling stable building, she gave me directions where the horse should be put and where to find hay for him. After earnest and repeated requests of her visitor she returned to the homely dwelling and got out of the rain. Having attended to the stable duties I turned towards the house, when I saw my hostess emerging from the door, nearest to the barn, and called to her visitor to come in by the back way through the dining room into the sitting room which would save some steps at least, I did as she advised and soon was ushered into the company room. Several minutes were in conversation about the health of the family, how the sick neighbors were. Particular sympathy was expressed for "old Mother Hanna," verging 80 years of age, and believed to be coming down with her final sickness. Another ob-

ject of sympathetic mention was one Charley Worsback, injured a week previously by a runaway horse, a week previously by a runaway horse, a week previously by a runaway horse.

When the visit was disposed of then came up the basket meeting held a few days previously. It had been arranged and announced weeks to be held, services morning and afternoon with an intermission of two or more hours for refreshments and social amenities.

An immense gathering of the people. Quite a number of the vicinities in reach were represented by the young people mainly. Such an array of the youth and beauty of the mountains, there assembled rarely ever witnessed. Two sermons were preached by a minister from Lynchburg, Va., and they were pronounced superb, and just what was needed everybody. The texts were a week previously by a runaway horse, a week previously by a runaway horse, a week previously by a runaway horse.

played dreadful bruises on his head, his shoulder put out of place, and breast bone badly dinged. He remained for days with his eyes closed apparently unconscious of anything. The day before however she heard that he had come to a little and was now talking all sorts of rattling talk about the horse running off and about going to see his girl and all such stuff.

Looking at the clock the hostess remarks, "Now Mr. Price you just keep yourself company as I must look after some supper by the time the men come in; feed my chickens, g-ese and turkeys. The little boy has just come in from the meadow to look after the cows feed the pigs and get in stove wood for the kitchen, you just content yourself, all the men will be around before so very long now." She was assured that all was very satisfactory to her visitor, "madam if you can stand my being here, I can certainly put up with your kind efforts to make me contented."

While she was busily absent the visitor "contented himself" by taking notice of his surroundings as then in evidence in the company room of the hospitable home. Soap, water and time had done their perfect work on doors, windows, ceiling, walls and floor. A bed draped in snowy whiteness occupied one corner, a cabinet organ with mirror attached, occupied the next and then a business desk covered with books and papers in moderate profusion and chairs were duly arranged. The ample carpet was made of rags neatly woven and handsomely colored with bright tints.

In the meanwhile merry voices talking, singing and whistling announced the coming in of the men folks, and it was not long until their emphatic greetings were received and reciprocated, just as cordially as given. Then the next thing in order was to "set down and take a bite to eat" at a table pressed down and running over with milk and coffee, boiled potatoes, beans and bacon, biscuits so flaky as to crumble and melt in the mouth, raspberries, lam honey and as the merchants sometimes say many other things too numerous and tedious to mention. About nightfall one of the daughters of the family, apparently about sixteen years of age, returned from a visit to a neighbor home attended by a lady friend seemingly of like age, and a gallant youth belonging to the family visited. He declared that he could not think of the girls going home alone that dark evening and through the woods at that time without some company at least. He was duly complimented and thanked by the mother for his useful attention to her girl.

Very soon all assembled in the company room and for a time there was a merry recital of what occurred during the visit what a nice time at croquet elegant supper early in the evening, and how two strange men in a fine carriage drawn by dun horses had stopped and watched the game and then made themselves so familiar at the supper table. One had been introduced as the doctor and the other as Mr. Mixthings or something like it and it was certainly a merry time.

When the visit was disposed of then came up the basket meeting held a few days previously. It had been arranged and announced weeks to be held, services morning and afternoon with an intermission of two or more hours for refreshments and social amenities. An immense gathering of the people. Quite a number of the vicinities in reach were represented by the young people mainly. Such an array of the youth and beauty of the mountains, there assembled rarely ever witnessed. Two sermons were preached by a minister from Lynchburg, Va., and they were pronounced superb, and just what was needed everybody. The texts were a week previously by a runaway horse, a week previously by a runaway horse, a week previously by a runaway horse.

ache, another was so interested in the sermon as to forget really all about the texts.

By a series of indirect inquiries, enough was elicited to justify the inference that the more interesting of the sermons, was from Heb. 11:24-26. By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter. Choosing rather to suffer affliction, with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season. Esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt; for he had respect unto the recompense of the reward. From what was remembered the preacher said that Moses when influenced as he was by true religion, was humble, and came away from his royal companions to keep company with the brick-layers and the menials, for the sake of the recompense of the reward in store for the humble of the pure in heart. There is no greater hindrance to true piety than for the poor to stay away from places of God's worship on account of not being able to dress as fine as other people. Such pride is too ridiculous for anything and must be put down as so hateful in God's sight.

"Oh the preacher just gave it to us all, and the cap fitted everybody," was the summing up criticism of the sermons at the Basket Meeting.

In the lull that followed the discussion of the grand meeting so fresh in the memories of all present, music was proposed and without the least show of hesitation the young ladies complied and gathered about the organ. Gospel Hymns 5 and 6 was used "Numberless as the Sands," "Seeking to Save," were sung. Then came Marches, Polkas and Shotischs in rapid succession interspersed with epigrammatic anathemas of conversation about the celebration of the Fourth, when a picnic and social dance enlivened the neighborhood. A graphic description prepared by a veteran journalist who was tramping and rusticating in the vicinity at the time was published in the county paper, in which special mention was made of soul entrancing music by an amateur banjo-player aged twelve years. This amateur, being present as one of the family, he was invited to bring out his banjo and favour the company with some of the soul enchanting strains that were so much enjoyed by the newspaper man. The amateur banjo soloist very positively disclaimed all that had been written about him, thrummed a few cords, very feebly and flushing with embarrassment, put the beautiful instrument out of the way to remain in sullen silence the rest of the evening.

The motherly hostess now called for the mail, brought home by the visiting daughter which consisted of a single paper. She read the news while the rest talked when all at once she seemed surprised and uttered an exclamation that silenced all, her attention was arrested by an account of a burning building in which on acquaintance of her youth had perished from suffocation, before the fireman could reach his room. She remembered him as a quiet and steady youth who had tried hard to hold up his head and make something of himself. He had learned all he could at the home schools went into the army and served faithfully through the war. Afterwards by teaching and attending Washington and Lee University he improved his education. In a blooming town he became a prosperous citizen acquired a comfortable competency, joined the church and became an official member. His rescued remains were taken charge of by his Pastor and the whole body of fellow elders and deacons and carried back to his old home and buried late one Sabbath afternoon. In her reminiscences of his youth the hostess observed that his mourners were so repulsive to the young ladies of his acquaintance that they called him "pole-cat"

Farm for Sale.
1262 acres situated on the headwaters of Stony Creek. For further information call on or address J. W. or J. H. Galford, Onoto, W. Va.

A Gentle Hint.

The following style of type written letter is suggested for use when you don't care to say it right out:

"Dear Sir:—You will please excuse this, but I am sorry to say that the letter \$ is missing from this typewriter, where? I cannot do better. I wish to say, however, that if you should happen on Street some day soon, I would consider it a source of great pleasure if you would stop in and see us about a certain small matter that should be settled. Your sincere servant, etc."—Columbia Dispatch.

as expressive of their feelings toward him then, but after long succeeding years some of these very ladies now venerable matrons gave him the tribute of a tear when they saw him brought home and buried. The hour was now growing late and the gallant young neighbor arose to leave. He refused pressing invitations to remain until morning as the night was far spent very dark and threatening but home he would go for he had promised his mother to return and she would be so uneasy until his return and she would be so uneasy until his return. Then the Bible was laid aside and the visitor who writes this sketch, was invited to lead in family worship.

The Tenth of Romans was read and remarks on faith coming by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God and doing of the same. When faith comes by hearing and doing, a person is in a saving state of grace, for if we confess the Lord Jesus and believe in our hearts that God has raised him from the dead, the assurance is that such shall be saved for with the heart we believe unto righteousness and with the mouth confess unto Salvation and whosever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

"Pass me not, Oh Gentle Savior," was sung, humble, grateful prayer offered, good nights spoken, and near twelve o'clock all became quiet as sweet innocent slumbers can be.

The theory has been advanced that the more quail are hunted harassed by men and dogs the better they breed and multiply more rapidly. The reason given is that if the coveys are not scattered in the fall they will stay together during the breeding season, and not pair off as is natural and right they should put the eggs are dropped here, there and everywhere. If hunted and shot at the birds will intermingle and the next season will see almost as many coveys as there were single birds before. A sportsman speaking on this subject, said that for seven seasons he and others hunted on a preserve which when they first began shooting was thought to be a rather poor place for bird. After the second year, however the coveys would yield several hundred birds each season, and this year the quail were said to be numbered almost by the thousand.

Miss Elizabeth Byrd of Harrison county, near Paris, started early in life to feather her nest well. Her first venture outside of the home nest was when she married Bud Martin. When Mr. Martin died she married Edward Crow, a prosperous farmer. When the time came to change she allied herself with William Robbin and lived happily until the matrimonial season for Mrs. Robbin again rolled around. Then David Buzzard, a widower appeared, Mrs. Robbin became Mrs. Buzzard yesterday. Into the Buzzard eyrie the bride carried one little Martin, two little Crows and one little Robbin. One little Buzzard was already there to welcome them.

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The Power of Superstition.
The power of superstition is shown in a sample narrative of Rev. N. MacLeod a Scotch Presbyterian minister at one time Chaplain ordinary to the Queen of England the late Victoria. Reading aloud or entertaining her majesty with well told stories of his "native heather," the wild and picturesque Highlands of Scotland, the Rev. MacLeod threw in the following tale afterwards printed in his exceedingly interesting book.

Norman MacLeod's father was also a minister and labored among the Scotch folk of those far famed Highlands. It was to the honor of the elder MacLeod that he abolished a hideous custom clinging to the Scotch Kirk then and there borrowed, may be from the dark Middle Ages or some chapter on penances of the Roman Catholic supremacy. 'Twas this: if a church member had lapsed into open sin, he or she could only be reinstated to religious place and privilege by appearing before the assembled body clad in a long white coarse canvas gown that reached from head to foot, resembling for all the world a garb to suit the galleys or a shroud the Potter's field, thus habilitated either appalling or ridiculous as you choose to view it, the culprit must confess his or her crime and receive absolution. We might as well use the term for this whole proceeding flavored of monastic rule or the tortures of Spanish Inquisition. The "canvas shirt" was relegated to the rafters of the barn there to hold converse with the night bats and the hooting owls. In the minister's family was an old servant whose special work now consisted in guiding the boat across the beautiful but treacherous waters that often filled the hollow of the Highlands and intercepted the minister's way to his different places of parochial service. The old servant's aid was invaluable and he felt honored to be still of the least use to the Kirk. There came a day when the old boatman reported his sail tattered and unfit for service on the "loch," what was to be done? The Rev. MacLeod's fertile brain at once suggested remedy, but such as shocked the over reverent boatman. "The canvas shirt" will furnish patching needed, and with heavy heart inward sighing and muttered forebodings, the servant proceeded to cut broad pieces of canvas and sew them into the sail. Next day saw the little boat and crew launch forth. The winds and waves promised to be contrary and ere half way was gained a terrific gale swept down from the deep wide mountain gorges and threatened to upset the trembling craft and land the minister with his faithful assistant in Davy's locker rather than on the wished for shore skirting the sometimes peaceful lake.

It was a fearful emergency and the woe-stricken boatman could counsel only with himself and forthwith act. So suiting the action to his thought he sprang up and with his glistering bow knife severed the canvas patch away beyond his stitching and flung it to the breeze far on the troubled waters, a free will offering to the infuriated genius of the lake. Then—and it is a pity I have to state it, the waves sank as in a peaceful sleep, the tempest ceased, and with a turn, tattered sail that boat reached its desired haven and all was well. So superstition has its power and its uses too, it seems; but some will remember that co-incidences often occur on sea and land.

A. L. P.
J. N. Weaver, a Pennsylvania working for Harter Bros. at Harter, got his leg broken and was otherwise injured by a switch tie falling from a car which he was loading with lumber last Thursday. The car had been loaded, but it was thought best to change the standards. This caused part of the load to slip off on to the unfortunate man. Dr. J. W. Price was called and the patient is doing well.

The President's message has been given to Congress. It is notable for what it does not contain. The husband and children of the lately deceased Mrs. Madara McCleod wish to make grateful acknowledgment to Dr. Randolph and the many friends for their kind attention to their wife and mother during her last illness.

Good Morning
Try Laxative Cold Tablets, prepared by the Marlinton Drug Store for that cold and you'll feel better.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
November 10, 1903.

Brown Creek
We had a big rain and wind storm here Sunday and then it got cold again.

The sick are all better except Mrs. Walter Grimes who is still confined to her bed, Dr. Patterson is attending her.

Black leg has broken out among the calves in this section. Sheldon Moore lost two last week.

Coe Bevanage was around last week buying hogs and chickens. Coe is a hunter.

Ann Martha Dilly, and her Grandson Homer Dilly spent last Sunday at P. McGlaughlin. Frank Moore who came home a few days ago with the mumps is able to be out again.

Elmer Moore and Cam McEwe made a flying trip to Edray last Saturday.

C. L. Moore & Co. have caught four foxes in the last few days. Let the good work go on.

We fully agree with your Dunmore Correspondence in the persons named for the Democrat ticket to fill the various office in 1904.

All quite along the Potomac to night. Just 41 years to date the Great Battle of Fredricksburg Va. was fought.

C. J. Corbett of Stamping Creek paid his old friend and neighbors a short visit last week.

M. J. White and Elihu Moore went over to Bath Co. last week to have a hunt, as there seems to be but few deer in this section.

Glide Hill.

We are having a right smart winter now. Rabbit hunting is the order of the day.

Dan Taylor is visiting his mother and brother in this part.

Hurston Sheets left last week for Cheat.

Floyd Curry moved Gen. Grant Dille to Highland county last week.

Harry Taylor moved his family to Van Scott's saw-mill near Dunmore.

James Ryder killed a fine beef last week.

Constable Met. Gum is doing a flourishing business in this part.

William Taylor and Lawrence Nottingham went a deer hunting last week and killed a jack-rabbit.

Frank Patterson and Lawrence Nottingham was over to Highland last week looking after some sheep.

Larry Acord is in from camp. The measles are in full bloom in this part.

Water is very low for this time of the year.

Grafton, W. Va., Dec. 4.—The latest move of the B. & O. in their opposition to the Wabash in this section is the building of two side tracks, one on either side of the main line of the Berryburg branch at Haeker's Junction. A large force of men are engaged, and the work is being rushed with all possible speed. The peculiar part of the proceeding is the fact that the sidings are being constructed some six feet lower than the main line at the point where the Wabash desires to cross, thus making it impossible to cross, either at grade, and an elevated crossing at this point by reason of the land will be very expensive.

Died at her home near Cass, November 11, 1903, Mrs. S. Clark McCloud, aged 41 years. She is mourned by her husband, seven children and hosts of friends. She was a loving mother and a good wife. Her remains were laid to rest in the Price graveyard, beside the graves of her five little babes who had gone before and were waiting for her, "safe in the arms of Jesus."

The President's message has been given to Congress. It is notable for what it does not contain.

The husband and children of the lately deceased Mrs. Madara McCleod wish to make grateful acknowledgment to Dr. Randolph and the many friends for their kind attention to their wife and mother during her last illness.

Jno. T. Reger, editor of the Philippi Plaindealer, will this week begin the publication of the Observer, a democratic paper at Belington. He has now associated with him in the publication of the Plaindealer at Philippi, J. Camden Gall, a son of D. W. Gall, of Washington, former editor and owner of the paper.

Wenty, the young millionaire, who has been missing since the first of October has been rescued. He had fallen in to the hands of some outlaws, squatters on his father's estate in Wise County, in the triangle formed by the state lines of Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee.

Good Morning
Try Laxative Cold Tablets, prepared by the Marlinton Drug Store for that cold and you'll feel better.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
November 10, 1903.

Margaret C. Burner's Administrator vs
Margaret C. Burner's Heirs and others.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered at the October Term 1903 of said court I will proceed at my office in the court house, in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 22nd day of December, 1903, to take, state and report to the said court at its next term the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. A settlement of the accounts of E. N. Moore, Sheriff, of Pocahontas county, and as such Administrator of the estate of Margaret C. Burner, deceased.

2nd. An account showing all the debts due from the said Margaret C. Burner, at the time of her death, with their respective amounts and priorities, and to whom due.

3rd. An account showing all the real estate owned by the said Margaret C. Burner, at the time of her death.

4th. A statement showing what will be reasonable fee to allow the plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner, or required by any party in interest, to be specially stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

T. S. McNEEL,
Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

To the creditors of Margaret C. Burner, deceased: In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Margaret C. Burner, to the payment of her debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Margaret C. Burner, for adjudication to T. S. McNeel, commissioner, at his office in the said county, on or before the 22nd day of December, 1903.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 12th day of November, 1903.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Appointments for Edsby ME Church.

1st Sunday Mary's Chapel 10:30 a. m.

1st Sunday, Slatyfork, 3:00 p. m.

2nd Sunday, Swago 11:00 a. m.

2nd Sunday, Marlinton 7:30 p. m.

3rd Sunday, Edray 11:00 a. m.

4th Sunday West Union 10:30 a. m.

4th Sunday, Laurel Creek, 3:00 p. m.

A. M. CRABTREE, Pastor,

M. P. Church Appointments.

Appointments for Marlinton Circuit of the M. P. Church.

First Sunday in November, Bethel at 11 a. m., and Riverside 3 p. m.

Second Sunday Beaver Creek 11 a. m., and Burr Valley 3 p. m.

Third Sunday at Droop church 11 a. m., and Brownstown 3 p. m.

Fourth Sunday Fairview 11 a. m.

First Quarterly Conference to be held at Beaver Creek on Saturday before the Second Sunday in November at 2 p. m.

O. H. BENNETT Pastor,
Millpoint, W. Va.